

VISIT...

LANZAROTE
Caliente.COM

Cut

Tiffany Arbuckle Lee

Gently, with emotion

p

6

12

17 §

23

2
28

Cut

Ø

First system of music (measures 28-31). The treble clef staff features a series of chords and a melodic line with eighth notes. The bass clef staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with quarter and eighth notes. A fermata is placed over the final measure of the system.

32

Second system of music (measures 32-35). The treble clef staff continues the melodic and harmonic development. The bass clef staff features a more active line with eighth notes. A fermata is placed over the final measure of the system.

38

Third system of music (measures 38-42). The treble clef staff shows a continuation of the melodic line. The bass clef staff features a steady accompaniment. A fermata is placed over the final measure of the system.

43

Fourth system of music (measures 43-47). The treble clef staff features a series of chords and a melodic line. The bass clef staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. A fermata is placed over the final measure of the system.

48

Fifth system of music (measures 48-52). The treble clef staff features a series of chords and a melodic line. The bass clef staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. A fermata is placed over the final measure of the system. The text "D.S. al Coda" is written below the staff.

53

Sixth system of music (measures 53-57). The treble clef staff features a series of chords and a melodic line. The bass clef staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. A fermata is placed over the final measure of the system.

59 Coda

64

69 *p*

74

79 *mp*

84

4
88

Cut

92

96

rit.

8va

I'm not a stranger
No I am yours
With crippled anger
And tears that still drip sore

A fragile flame aged
Is misery
And when our hearts meet
I know you see

I do not want to be afraid
I do not want to die inside just to breathe in
I'm tired of feeling so numb
Relief exists I find it when
I am cut

I may seem crazy
Or painfully shy
And these scars wouldn't be so hidden
If you would just look me in the eye
I feel alone here and cold here
Though I don't want to die
But the only anesthetic that makes me feel
anything kills inside

I do not want to be afraid
I do not want to die inside just to breathe in
I'm tired of feeling so numb
Relief exists I find it when
I am cut
Pain
I am not alone
I am not alone

I'm not a stranger
No I am yours
With crippled anger
And tears that still drip sore

But I do not want to be afraid
I do not want to die inside just to breathe in
I'm tired of feeling so numb
Relief exists I found it when
I was cut